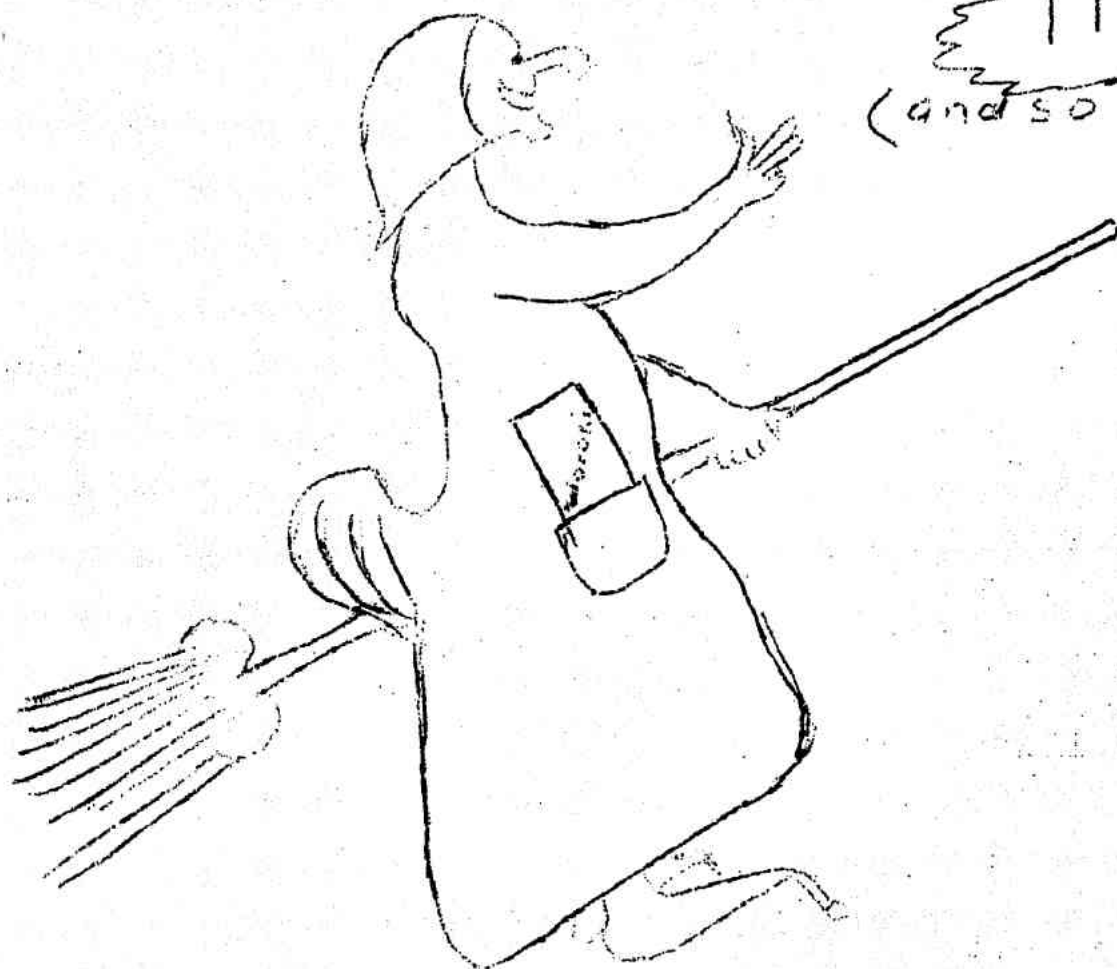
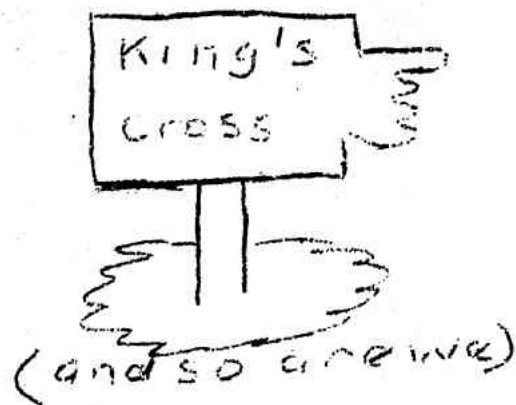


(Banned by the film censorship board for transmission by ship as an aeroplane)  
Registered by post for transmission as a G.P.O.



We have never refused to repair a  
Postman

The editor accepts all responsibility for the matter published in this issue, emphasizing however, that the views expressed are not necessarily his own or those of the S.R.C.

Dont Forget!

Annual General Meeting on  
Oct. 14<sup>th</sup> for discussion on fee rise

UNCLE SCHIMMY ANSWERS:

Uncle Schimmy extends his thanks to the poor unfortunate students who submitted their problems hereunder and expresses his hope that his advice will prove of help to them.

"Mother of 23" writes: "Dear Uncle Schimmy, I have a pressing problem which has been worrying me for a long time, and I thought perhaps you could help me. Would you say that, in fact, the price of any commodity is governed, on the side of demand, by its utility at the margin of consumption, ceteris paribus, even though marginal preferences will obviously be elastic, providing the marginal productivity of each factor or sub-factor of production is in accordance with the heterogeneous fluctuations of the year-to-year trade cycle of the capitalistic state?"

"Mother of 23": I very much doubt if I would say anything like that at all, but then economics Arndt my strong point, so I'm afraid I can't offer a positive solution to your problem. However, as every student of Shakespeare, the immoral bard, knows, "what goes up must come down" ("The Merchant of Manuka, Act 38, Scene 72), so I daresay you have a point there (probably). Now, it would be different if your question involved Arabic, for instance .....

"Broken-up" writes: "Dear Uncle Schimmy, When I told Dr. Bangdown last week that I still hadn't finished by 1st term Japanese essay. I think he lost his temper, because he yelled "Yokahama Whacko Saki!" and threw the blackboard at me, and it broke my leg. What am I to do?"

"Broken-up": Buy a pair of crutches.

"Worried Pensioner" (63) writes: Dear Mr. Schimmelgefützenbleimholtenburg, I am an old-age pensioner retired with my wife has been very good company, until of late the postman has always been knocking twice when he comes with the letters are usually bills but he used to just slip them through the letter-box on the door is still in good order as I have just been out to make sure nothing is wrong I hope but do you think you could suggest something quickly as I am on the pension is not enough money to buy rat-poison. Yours in worried suspense etc."

"Worried Pensioner": The postman always knocks twice bitten once shy'm sending you a tin of rat-poison as you say you can't afford it on your pension and if taken according to directions it will solve all your problems are bad enough but not as distressing as your poor wife's very worried about everything will turn out O.K. if you follow my advice may not be worth much but here's hoping as I think you're an old spoil-sport.

"Pensioner's Wife (72) - (wife of "Worried Pensioner" above) writes:

"Dear Mr. Schimmelgefützenbleimholtzenburg, I am sending this with my husband's letter as stamps costs 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ d each and we cannot afford two. My husband thinks I am in love with the postman, well I'm not really but after living with the same man for forty years any girl (sic) is entitled to a change. They say that variety is the spice of life and since I have already lived my three score years and ten I will have to get started if I want to get any variety before I die. Should I divorce my husband or just go and live with the postman? Divorce takes a long time which is a serious consideration at my time of life but I will do will do whatever you say, Yours yearningly, etc. P.S. I tried to read my husband's letter through the envelope after it was sealed but I couldn't, so I don't know what he said but whatever it is don't you believe it.

"Pensioner's Wife": Variety is indeed the spice of life, and everyone should have some variety in their life of spice (even at your age), so your problem is indeed a sad one, but don't worry, because the A.C.T. has Australia's highest divorce rate, and if you have been living here for 72 years your name is bound to come to the top of the list before long. However, if your husband is co-operative and follows my advice you and the postie may be together in the very near future living happily ever after.

"Wondering" writes: "Dear Uncle Schimmy, I hope you won't think I'm being personal, but I would be very interested to know whether your long white beard annoys your wife when you are in bed at night."

"Wondering": Not half as much as hers annoys me.

(No more questions this year, please kids, as I have to start swotting up my Arabic for the exams. The best of luck in yours. Love from Uncle Schimmy.)



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A rise in fees? Abuse of S.R.C.? General meeting on October 14th (Friday)

QUO VADIS?

As a basis for discussion at the general meeting on October 14th, I would like to offer a few practical suggestions for the improvement of the College in the future, and to give notice of my intention to support the S.R.C. motion for increased association fees.

On the College Council and "political" level, I suggest, in approximate order of priority, that:

- (1) Immediate attempts be made to advertise the College with a view to attracting both full and part-time students. To be done by some high pressure salesmanship in the Press, over the air, by pamphlets and by means of short interesting talks to the school children of Canberra and adjacent districts.
- (2) To finance the above, and to pay for additional teaching departments, try to appoint someone with considerable drive to launch and sustain a public appeal for upwards of £50,000. Contact to be direct and indirect, with attention focused on business firms, public benefactors in Sydney and Melbourne and College graduates (£10 levy suggested).
- (3) Immediate opening of a hall of residence for students is essential.
- (4) An early decision should be made on the question of autonomy or incorporation in the A.N.U.
- (5) Determined agitation for permanent brick buildings at the earliest date.
- (6) Immediate establishment of a number of full-time scholarships worth about £350 p.a. More prizes for essays and examinations.
- (7) Replacement of present Student Advisor with someone who knows the courses.
- (8) The introduction as soon as possible of courses for the degree of Bachelor of Science and Bachelor of Agricultural Science.
- (9) More frequent editions of University Gazette.

On the student level, we could do with:

- (1) Organizations of spectacular rags to attract attention.
- (2) Agitation for Council action on 1-9 above, with particular emphasis on hall of residence, scholarship, student adviser, additional teaching departments, and determined advertising.
- (3) S.R.C. announcement of student attitude to the question of autonomy or incorporation.
- (4) Appointment of a student representative to College Council with limited voting powers.
- (5) More publicity given to student activity. The S.R.C. President should become a force in the community.
- (6) Increased publicity for S.R.C. elections with a view to obtaining a progressive and, if necessary, aggressive student Council.

Raising of Association fee by at least 10/- p.a. to enable College to participate more fully in N.U.A.U.S. activities (e.g. inter-varsity debating, sporting contests and drama festival) and to allow for:

- (8) A printed Woroni with a wider circulation.
- (9) Annual publication of Prometheus with a high objective standard.
- (10) Annual revue and regular C.U.D.S. presentations.
- (11) Regular monthly dances.



- (12) Regular monthly film shows.
- (13) Drive for membership of dramatic society and for establishment of debating, political and literary clubs.
- (14) Reorganisation of Sports Council and renaming of sports teams - UniCol instead of University.
- (15) Co-operation with A.N.U. students.
- (16) Agitation for improved library.

D.G. EDWARDS  
Arts.

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JOE

MORE PEGAWAIS WANTED !

Employment Possibilities for Australian Graduates

Have you ever considered working as a pegawai? What, you will no doubt ask, is a pegawai? It's Indonesian for a government employee; but it's Australian for the Plan for the Employment of Graduates from Australia to Work as Indonesians!

Since 1951 the National Union of Students has sponsored 16 Australian pegawais under the scheme for Graduate Employment in Indonesia. At present 12 graduates are working in Java and the Celebes under the plan.

Volunteers, who are employed by the Indonesian Government on local rates of pay, have their fares paid by the Australian Government. They live in Government hostels or with Indonesian families, learn the language and share as fully as possible in local activities.

Indonesian salary scales are very low compared with Australian standards, but are sufficient for our graduates to live there - although there is no chance of accumulating savings. Volunteer graduates usually serve for about 2 years, but this arrangement is flexible.

Australian graduates who have gone to Indonesia under the scheme include:- teachers, university lecturer in Physical Chemistry, industrial chemist, radio engineer, pharmacist, bacteriologist, botanist, librarian, doctors and an economics graduate. Vacancies exist for many more in almost every type of employment.

This scheme is a unique opportunity for young Australians with idealism. Volunteers have a chance to participate in the creative task of building a new nation, and to promote friendship and co-operation between Australians and Indonesians on a basis of equality.

In our universities we talk a lot about "Australian/Asian friendship" and profess our belief in "racial equality". Who will join the sixteen pioneers of this new venture in inter-racial and international partnership? The following is a list of teaching opportunities, as an example of the work available to Australian graduates in Indonesia:-

A. Ministry of Education

1. In Secondary Schools: Australian volunteer graduates are needed for the purpose of teaching English in English in senior high schools (final year). The object is to prepare potential university students for the lectures in English which they will have to follow at the university in the absence of sufficient Indonesian-language lecturers.

2. Teacher Training Courses:

(a) The B-1 Course in English Language. Australian volunteer graduates are required to help in these courses, which aim to produce capable teachers of English. There are two-year courses, part-time, for practising teachers.

(b) Teachers' Faculties. Four new education faculties have been created recently in Bandung (West Java), Malang (East Java), Batusangkar (Central Sumatra) and Tondano (North Celebes). These faculties, which have two and four-year courses for training secondary teachers, require Australian volunteer graduates to teach English and many other subjects.

B. State Universities:

There are a large number of openings, particularly in the technical fields, for Australian volunteer graduates to teach in the new Indonesian Universities. Graduates are required for the supervision of laboratory work and also for lecturing in the pure and applied sciences. Vacancies also exist for tutorial and research work in fields such as economics at the university level.

C. Private Teaching:

Everywhere in Indonesia there is an enthusiasm and passion for educational advancement. All Australian volunteers who have gone to Indonesia under the Graduate Scheme have received numerous requests to teach individuals, private classes and to engage in other spare-time teaching activity.

Further information on all these opportunities and on details of the NUAUS Graduate Employment Scheme are available from the Secretary, Jib Webb, C/- NUAUS Office, Melbourne University, Carlton, Victoria, OR C/- Queens College, Carlton, Victoria.

N.U.A.U.S. News & Information Service.

FUNNY JOKE SECTION ?

This we lifted indirectly from "Time", but we thought it was worth lifting:

Four Dons, all philologists and members of the English department, were walking down an Oxford street one evening, discussing group nouns: a covey of quail, a pride of lions, an exaltation of larks.

As they talked they passed four ladies of the evening. The Dons did not exactly ignore the hussies- in a literary way. One of them asked: "How would you describe a group like that?" Suggested the first: "Ajam of tarts?" The second: "A flourish of strumpets?" The third: "An essay of Trollope's?" Then the dean of the Dons, the eldest and most scholarly of them all, closed the discussion: "I wish you gentlemen would consider 'An anthology of pros.'"

- Wavedagger

A.P.I.  
1954

AUTC - PLAGIARISTS CORNER

For the information of those who have copies of professor Hope's book- "The Invocation" (sic) was previously published in Southerly, vol. 5, no. 1, 1944, "Heldensagen" on page 92 of Meanjin, 1947, "Conquistador" on page 174 of Meanjin 1947, (and in H.M. Greens anthology), "Imperial Adam" in Hermes (and in Australia Writes), "The Lamp and the Jar" in M.U.M. 1952, "Trophy" (sic) in M.U.M. 1952, and "The Dinner" in Southerly no. 2, 1954. This list is by no means complete.

-podge

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PROMETHEUS

The S.R.C. looks like going bankrupt again this year, not over a bomb, but over its magazine which it is now trying to get out for the first time in five years. If it succeeds the production is on such a scale that it should really put the College on the map. If it fails the students Association receivers will at least have a couple of thousand copies of a very impressive magazine consisting solely of advertisements, which, although they help financially are not sufficient to set the magazine on a continuing basis

If you want to avoid the mooted S.R.C. rise, one good way would be to get the Association out of its financial difficulties by avoiding a complete flop on "Prometheus". You should therefore, if you have any half-completed or even unstarted articles on hand, or perhaps some verse that was not good enough for the school magazine, send them in to Dennis Edwards, the editor of "Prometheus" Contributions not received by October 25th will be filed away for use in some future issues

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WANTED -> back issues of all Meanjins and Southerlys before 1953. Will pay face value. Also copies of "Woman to Man" by Judith Wright and "Such is Life" by Joseph Furphy. Anyone who can provide these publications please contact Dennis Edwards in the Students Common Room

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The S.R.C. would like to thank all those kind-hearted people who supported the Aboriginal Scholarship Appeal by buying badges last week. Thanks to them, quite a large sum has been collected.



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Don't forget the end-of-year Revel, which will be held on Friday, 2nd of DECEMBER this year..... There will be a one-act play by C.U.D.S., followed by a super-co-lossal dance, with plenty of wine women and song.....need we say more?

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This weeks credits go to the following people;

- D.G. Edwards, who wrote most of the articles, advised the editors, printed all the sheets, and various other good-deeds-for-the-day.-
- John L. Carroll, who took a long trip until the issue was published, thereby leaving all the hard work to his poor long-suffering assistant.
- John Edwards for various funny and unfunny remarks, (one of which was included on the cover)
- Ian Alexander, who helped D.G.E. to swear most vehemently on Tuesday night.

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PUBLIC FINANCE EXAMINATION: Notwithstanding anything to the contrary appearing in the official Time Table, the examination for the first paper in PUBLIC FINANCE will be held at 2 p.m. on Friday, 28th October.

EDITORIETTES.

The S.R.C. will, of course, be holding its annual death wish party at the end of third term. As usual this will be passed off as a general meeting of the Students' Association and anyone who turns up on Friday, October 14th, will not be refused admittance even though they may be frowned on severely. As a result of the pestering of the Treasurer and the insane burblings of the ex-Editor, which are reported in this issue, the S.R.C. has decided to give full scope for a discussion of the future of the College, if any, as well as coming at its usual stunt of trying to cadge a fee rise. In fact we doubt whether any of these matters will receive very much attention as the whole show is likely to deteriorate very rapidly into a Canberra version of strength through joy.

No doubt many students will be getting around at this time with heavy hearts due to the approaching examinations and we feel sure that any who are misguided enough to come will go away with lighter hearts and heavier heads. This is the one occasion in the year on which the College tyrants show a benevolent attitude towards their slaves so why not be in it?

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While we would not like to commit ourselves on our attitude to the future of the College before the coming general meeting, we feel we can say that it has no future at all unless there are a few changes in the present set up. We don't pretend that this discovery is peculiar to the editorial staff of Woroni or even to the S.R.C. and their hangers-on in general, for we realise that the College Council has been doing a good deal of thinking along these lines. However we hope that an expression of student opinion on these matters and an open discussion of the situation may serve both to inform students on possible developments and to assist the College authorities in making up their minds as to the courses they would like to pursue. Some of the more grandiose suggestions which our confreres have put forward are probably impracticable but perhaps we have thrown up something which will give the College a few new ideas. Whether so or not we intend to plug all we can for a face lift around the place. A bar in the Union is the obvious first step to this end and, in fact, to the end.

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The S.R.C. is very pleased with the results of the recent liquor referendum as now ten o'clock closing is in, attendance at their functions will probably dwindle to vanishing point, leaving them free to go home as soon as they start. We, of course, are rather cheesed off at broken hours not being introduced but we note that the number of people who voted for these hours was almost precisely the same as the number of students at the College and we are happy to see that you all followed our good advice. As this is (vaguely at least) a democracy we are willing to accept the verdict of the majorities, misguided though they may be.

On this same issue we do feel that Kent Hughes is for once entitled to a free plug. Considering the blue ribbon views of his blue ribbon electorate it was rather commendable that he accepted the hours which were voted for instead of introducing the New South Wales meal break. After all, who wants to eat when they can go on drinking?

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Hell damn you, Hope! D'you think if while your living

You spew these vile blackblooded filthy lies

That any God or Man is so forgiving

To hold the Mirror to your dying eyes.

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Since this is our last issue for the year we would like to treat you to some airy philosophical blurb or to a few of the corny jokes we thought up during the year, but were not game to print while you could still hit back. But, as we feel sure you know, you will have to return to your studies as soon as you lay aside this magazine and we must leave you in the proper mood for this. The S.R.C. will be holding its end of year revel on December 2nd and, as a pipe opener to this, examinations are being held in the Hall during the weeks immediately preceding. If you get through these examinations, which is of course most unlikely, you may have a few spare text books you would like to fob off at the book exchange. Copies of the Kinsey reports

always have a ready sale and may be left in the S.R.C. office as also may "A Child's Guide to the Incomplete Integrals of the Beta Function" which is in great demand by Stat. Method students. The S.R.C. is not running a charity organisation and a small fee of about 19/- in the £ is charged for the service of selling these books but the enjoyment they will give to future generations of students should bring you adequate recompense. If it so happens that you do fail the exams. you will find next year that all your texts are obsolete anyway but the Book Exchange may still be able to help you out by supplying the newer versions.

We would like to wish you all the best in your exams and shall be looking forward to seeing you at the End of the Year Revel.

"YOU LAUGHED IN HIS FACE OR GAVE HIM A KICK IN THE BUM".

\_\_\_\_\_ A.D. Hope in print.

For some quite absurd reason it is considered impolite for a student to comment on the work and attitudes of his lecturers. Where the lecturer is A.D. Hope, however, such indiscretion is pardonable on the grounds that he has become a general target for literary abuse and that he's not likely to worry over-much anyway. Hence the present writer feels free to take a swipe at the publication of Hope's first book of poems "The Wandering Islands".

To some extent Hope has only himself to blame if he has not so far received the honour and glory most poets seem to wish. Until recently even his best work has been hidden in smallish periodicals and magazines, where it has been left to rub shoulders with verse by inferior artists. Few have cared to sort the fragments out and to piece them together. Happily, at the age of forty-seven, Hope has now come out of his shell. With this book he has given the public something to enjoy and the critics something sizeable and convenient to sink their teeth into. There is food for those who label him lyrical, for those who call him intellectual, and for those who don't much care to squeeze him into any neat classification.

Unfortunately the book is not sizeable enough. There is much excellent verse which the writer would have liked to see reprinted in the first volume by a very good poet. I am thinking particularly of "Australia", "The Damnation of Byron" and "The Return from the Freudian Islands".

The first of these, "Australia", is one of Hope's most satisfying works. As a poem it is head and shoulders above some of the verse in the volume. Its omission is, therefore, a mystery. It is not sound to argue that it was excluded because it would not fit into any of the three divisions of the arrangement, for, as another writer has pointed out the arrangement seems to have been made without too much reason, and its abandonment would be no great loss. Perhaps the poem was left out because it had already been widely circulated. Or was Hope just being perverse, to make the critics chatter? Whatever the reason, the book suffers from the omission.

Not only do I look askance at those who rate literary craftsmen like tennis players, but I am not competent to compare Professor Hope very closely with other Australian poets. It is enough for me at the moment to note Vincent Buckley's opinion that "The Wandering Islands" reveals Hope as both a leader of contemporary Australian poetry and, in many ways, our best living poet.

On a purely pedestrian level, A.D. Hope's book is worth buying for its "readability". The verse usually is disciplined and controlled, the touch confident and sure, with all the maturity of a man certain of his own powers and master of his medium. It matters little that this technical competence, divorced from all consideration of subject matter, should be earmarked "classical"; what does matter is that the conscientious craftsman has turned out an "Imperial Adam", with all its firmness, restraint, and guided movement.

It matters, too, that the discipline can be applied to other images and maintained to the end, as in "The House of God" which quite apart from its undoubted poetic qualities is perhaps the most enjoyable poem in the book for the average unskilled reader; although "Conquistador", the story of Henry Clay, would run it close, as would "The Brides", an exceptionally clever piece of rather aimless fun.

1144 → General meet. 4 - 10/- for rise -



Too much can be said of Hope's "recurrent bitter carnality", his hard, vicious and piercing thrust to the guts of things. It may be justified and is no doubt interesting, but it is not pleasant. Luckily, it can be ignored by the squeamish for, like most of us, Hope is more than one person. He has many sides, many facets, and if we do not relish the merciless knife twisting at our vitals (as in "Massacre of the Innocents") we can find plenty of enjoyment elsewhere. While it is true that cruelty and pessimism predominate in this volume and make us want to send the poet out into the sunshine without his books for a while, it is also true that alongside the harsh and partly disillusioned men there thrives in the same body a witty, living, spirited individual - in an intellectual, literary club way, of course. "Observation Car", "Invocation", "The Dinner" and the Duncied Minimus are all A.D. Hope, and what we lose on the swings we can make up on the roundabouts. There really is fun for all the family, even if Papa is given more than the children, and even if Papa cannot always understand what he has before him.

This volume should confirm the general opinion already entertained about Professor Hope, namely, that here is an extremely skilful and competent poet, who at his best is capable of expressing in memorable form both the crude and the beautiful, the large and the small, the A and the Z of human life and human problems.

The production by Edwards and Shaw, complete with purple pages, is first-class, with the possible exception of the Table of Contents page. A Commonwealth Literary Fund grant has allowed "The Wandering Islands" to retail at a reasonable price of fifteen shillings.

----- Podge.

HOW TO GET ON IN THE PUBLIC SERVICE.

These days those who are not for their country are not against it; they are tomato coloured.

This is a pity, for it seemed worth saying that one of the silliest and least helpful notions mankind has talked itself into is that of nationalism.

To an Australian, nationalism decrees that whatever comes out of Russia is bad, and that whatever comes out of Australia except books (which are worthless all the time) is bloody awful until someone wants to take it away.

How much better would it be if we were educated to love men as men, and not as Japanese or Englishmen.

I suppose I love Australia as much as you do, but I must confess that although I admire the verse I cannot stomach the sentiment in Mary Gilmore's poem "Nationality":-

I have grown past hate and bitterness,  
I see the world as one;  
But though I can no longer hate,  
My son is still my son.

All men at God's round table sit,  
And all men must be fed;  
But this loaf in my hand,  
This loaf is my son's bread.

Was this what Christ taught His disciples to preach to the nations?  
And will this attitude lead to peace on earth?

Opinions may vary, of course, but surely there is something warped about aggression of this kind?

"Bombs".

(The poem leaves us cold, too. So, by the way, does the article - Ed).

(So, by the way, does the editorial comment - Bombs).

Our poetry section this week consists of:

SELECTED VERSE OF C.L. HAMMOND

The helpless thrashings  
of a teased and frantic child,  
or of a man against the wall of time  
call forth our sympathy  
and we uneasy wonder if.  
No less indeed the flail  
of poets drowning in a sea of words:  
they hope to ride the wave to shore,  
but bump their heads on murky sand  
and chew again the grit of discontent.

THE AGE OF UNREASON

The party conversation  
belts the mind;  
the thinkers feel a righteous wrath  
and simmer hate.  
The fibro walls are thin,  
are letting through  
the stupid prattle of modern man,  
whose brain of plasticine  
is tyrannised  
and canalised,  
and led to chaos along the primrose path  
of blighted, dumb convention.

TIME, GENTLEMEN

An ogre walks abroadigally,  
his daunset eyes hyptamedly a-cantred,  
smiling at no one.  
Women chatter in the street,  
but in the early morn  
the weary ogre does not care.  
He pauses in his travels,  
and as he snarls at puppy dogs  
and gobbles bezel nuts  
we recognise the truth:  
The drink has got 'im.

